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Class of 1938

TRAINING SCHOOL for NURSES
MASSACHUSETTS GENERAL HOSPITAL
BOSTON :: MASSACHUSETTS

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DEDICATION

We, the Class of 1938, dedicate this book

to

Miss Nancy Fraser

whose forgetfulness of self and tireless ministrations to us have been, and always will be, an example and inspiration to this class.

MISS SALLY JOHNSON, R.N., B.S.

MISS RUTH SLEEPER, R.N., M.S.

FACULTY—JUNE, 1936

HEAD NURSES—NOVEMBER, 1936

HOUSE OFFICERS AND RESIDENTS — 1937

CONSTRUCTION WORK — OLD WEST AMPHITHEATRE

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE PLEDGE

I solemnly pledge myself before God and in the presence of this assembly to pass my life in purity and to practice my profession faithfully. I will abstain from whatever is deleterious and mischievous and will not take or knowingly administer any harmful drug. I will do all in my power to elevate the standard of my profession and will hold in confidence all personal matters committed to my keeping, and all family affairs coming to my knowledge in the practice of my calling. With loyalty will I endeavor to aid the physician in his work and devote myself to the welfare of those committed to my care.

A Song for M. G. H.

Words by MARGARET DIETER, 1916

Her ivied columns rise to meet
The glory of the Bulfinch dome,
Serene, unruffled, beautiful,
She waits to bid us welcome home.

From many lands, o'er many days,
We brought to her our restless youth,
And she with patience took us all
And set us in the way of truth.

Stern Teacher, kindly too, withal,
Who saw the faults we could not hide.
And building on our better selves.
She wrought results that shall abide.

What if she gave us arduous toil,
She taught us reverence for our work;
To ease the suffering, lighten pain
There is no task we dare to shirk.

Where life and death are side by side,
And creeds and races strangely blend,
To share these things from day to day
She helped us each to find a friend.

Oh, Gracious Guardian of our past,
Thy children rise to honor thee.
God bless and keep you, M. G. H.
Secure through all the years to be.

FEBRUARY SECTION

KATHLEEN E. ARMSTRONG

Caribou,
Maine

I long for a life of more leisure.
I rush through the day, till it feels
As if I am chasing tomorrow
While yesterday snaps at my heels.

CHARLOTTE FRANCES AUBERT

234 South 2nd Avenue
Mount Vernon, N. Y.

I can't conceal my crimes.
I'm really quite distressed—
My life's an open book
That ought to be suppressed!

MARGUERITE BRIDGES

1 Maywood Street
Uxbridge, Mass.

I wish I had a row of desks
Extending endlessly away,
For then I'd never clean them up
I'd use a new one every day.

LUCY ELIOTT DENIO

South Lincoln,
Massachusetts

When pompous people squelch me
With their regal attributes
It cheers me to imagine
How they'd look in bathing suits.

JANE DEXTER

203 Adams Street
Milton, Mass.

I'm sure I have a noble mind
And honesty and tact,
And no one's more surprised than I
To see the way I act.

RUTH M. EASTWOOD

21 Sunset Avenue
Methuen, Mass.

Because time goes too fast for me
I can't do half the things I ought—
I have two lives, the one I act
And one I only live in thought.

EVELYN D. FRANZEN

50 Chestnut Street
West Abington, Mass.

Sometimes I feel a little bored
By writers who are merely clever
But when I spring a clever thing
I simply cherish it forever.

MARJORIE S. HARRISON

61 High Road
Newburyport, Mass.

I wonder if everyone else
Sees his life as a marvelous story,
And walks through monotonous days
In a cloud of invisible glory.

RUTH HATHAWAY

306 Eliot Street
Milton, Mass.

Antique furniture at home
Wealth as well as taste denotes--
Would that I could start a fad
For wearing antique overcoats!

LUCILE A. HOWD

12 Central Street
Northfield, Vermont

I feel so thrillingly alive
And filled with vim and glee
It's strange to think that years ago
There wasn't any me.

JOSEPHINE K. HURLEY

5 Peabody Street
Boston, Mass.

I want to live each minute
With courage, zest and grace,
Thus keeping up the standard
Of the famous human race.

HELEN A. LAMPINEN

High Street
Keene, N. H.

I'm yawning from morn till night.
It's awful the hours I keep—
I simply can't live long enough
I'm afraid, to catch up on my sleep.

BERTHA A. NAVAS

34 Woodland Street
Lawrence, Mass.

Truth makes life a noble thing,
And courage makes it strong,
But grace and tact must set them off
As music does a song.

HELEN M. NEWMAN

Ballston Spa
New York

Through my saddest, blackest mood,
Small and very far
I see my future happiness
Shining like a star.

DOROTHY NICKERSON

228 Bishop Street
Attleboro, Mass.

There's not a person in the world
Who hasn't had some woe.
Why is it mine seems much more real
Than other people's though?

ESTHER PIETRASEK

154 Farnum Street
Lawrence, Mass.

Each man who bravely fights his way,
Who tackles problems with a vim.
Adds just a little to the strength
Of all those coming after him.

CELIA PIRTTINEN

Sandwich,
Massachusetts

I'll never have the fortune
Which only genius brings
But I have a lot of talent
For enjoying little things.

MARY POULES

High Street
Hubbardston, Mass.

I'd like to skip along the street
But I must walk with stately stride
Who started all this foolishness
Of people acting dignified?

EUNICE RANGER

82 Bromfield Street
Somerville, Mass.

I fall so short of my ideal
At times I'm almost moved to cry:
"Don't judge me, please, by what I do—
This small cross person isn't I"!

ELIZABETH REA

69 Central Street
Foxboro, Mass.

I'd rather be the lowly soul
Who suffers every deep disgrace
Than wear that sly, rejoicing look
That sometimes lights a righteous face.

MARY ROTA

Elm Street
Baldwinville, Mass.

We're here so short a time before
We go to unknown ends.
We may not meet in other worlds—
Let's hurry and be friends.

BERTHA M. SNECK

East Street
Maynard, Mass.

I found a way to cure today
That foolish mood or hurry—
I simply stopped the clock and then
I didn't have to worry.

NELMA R. SOULE

Simsbury,
Connecticut

I do not aim for wealth or fame
I've other hope than that—
I long to find before I die
Just one becoming hat.

LUCILLE THEROUX

31 Inman Street
Lawrence, Mass.

If your job is work to you
Quit it, I am here to say—
Find the work you're meant to do
And it won't be work but play.

ELIZABETH VAJCOVEC

38 Granite Street
Webster, Mass.

It takes all the joy from a wild shopping spree
And the next day it drives me distraught
To find that the shops took me seriously
And sent me the things that I bought.

ISABEL VINTON

115 Highland Avenue
Fitchburg, Mass.

I've had some awful illnesses
And accidents that stretched me flat,
But anyway I'm still alive—
And lots of people can't say that.

DOROTHY WOOD

North Bernardston,
Massachusetts

"When everything goes dead wrong"
And fate presses down on my load,
Am I noble and brave?
No, I break things and rave—
It's such a relief to explode.

SEPTEMBER SECTION

KATHERINE BARRETT, A.B.

51 Forbes Avenue
Northampton, Mass.

To give my very best to life
Should be my greatest aim—
It helps me too, for when I do
Life gives me back the same.

ALICE BELMONT

935 Park Avenue
New York, N. Y.

I have a little flivver
That goes up and down with me,
And how we stay together so
Is more than I can see.

EDITH H. BENGTSON

3 Glenwood Avenue
Barre, Vermont

Nothing can stand against laughter—
Mark Twain made this wise remark first—
And time and again I have proved it
When things were about at their worst.

CONSTANCE BOURNE

73 Ruth Avenue
Providence, R. I.

The sailor has no harder job
Who sails the stormy oceans
Than I who steer my little soul
Through strange and deep emotions.

GERALDINE BRANDON

11 Asylum Street
New Haven, Conn.

Now duty is a horrid word.
Right doing should be glad
If you do good because you should
You might as well be bad.

VELMA CARR

2 Water Street
Marlboro, Mass.

Conventions cramp my sweeping style.
Why should I be ruled by custom?
Rules were only made, I think,
For those who are too weak to bust 'em.

BERNICE CLARK

New Portland,
Maine

Three things I have for perfect bliss,
No farther need I look:
An open fire burning bright,
An apple and a book.

EILEEN COFFEY

Wauwatosa,
Wisconsin

I love our mountains in the west,
So still and strange and tall,
I brag about our scenery—
You'd think I made it all.

HELENE COUSINS

Stonington,
Maine

I was called upon once for a speech.
I thought I was doing it well
'Till I couldn't remember the point
Of a joke that I started to tell.

NELLIE CUNNINGHAM

Brownville Junction
Maine

I love a good hot argument.
I'll talk for hours anywhere—
But just one rule must be observed:
To use statistics isn't fair.

ELLEN DRAUGHON, B.A.

1872 Waverly Place
Memphis, Tenn.

I swear that I'll relax today.
My nerves are simply overtaxed—
Right now I'm all worked up and tense
I'm trying so to be relaxed.

RUTH FARRISSEY

66 Coolidge Street
Lawrence, Mass.

After thunder storms are done
All the world seems fresh and glad.
That's the way I sometimes feel
After getting good and mad.

GRACE FISK, A.B.

235 Main Street
Hudson Falls, N. Y.

I know a way to cure the blues
As sure as anything:
Turn on the bathtub water hard
And then get in and sing.

MARY FRASER

4 Atwood Road
Worcester, Mass.

The sun sent one of his billion rays
Down ninety-three million miles
To make this freckle upon my nose—
A fact that I think of with smiles.

RUTH GARDNER, A.B.

Clayton, 1000 Islands
New York

I sit and think 'midst toil and strife
My abstract, sweeping thoughts on life.
My mind is much too vague and grand
To cope with problems near at hand.

DOROTHY GOODWIN

259 Belmont Avenue
Brockton, Mass.

My work just worried me today
So that I couldn't do my best
Until I had this lovely thought:
The world can stand it if I rest.

VIRGINIA HARRISON

40 School Street
Merrimac, Mass.

The human race delights me so.
It's silly, but I love it—
I hardly ever stop to think
That I'm a member of it.

EVELYN V. KING

272 Park Street
West Roxbury, Mass.

Nearly all the war and woe
With which my days I fill
I might so easily escape
By simply keeping still.

ADA LAWRENCE

Berwick Street
Berwick, Maine

If I laugh at myself
And the fool things I do
It won't bother me much
To see others laugh too.

HAZEL LEONARD

Foster Street
Palmer, Mass.

Although in doing worthy deeds
I've always quite exulted,
When told I had a good kind heart
I felt somehow insulted.

MARGARET MAHIN

Fort Snelling,
Minnesota

I'm always caught in telling fibs.
I have an honest face, forsooth—
The while my heart is black with lies
My simple features tell the truth.

MARJORIE MAY

6 East Street
Beverly, Mass.

Details blind me to my life
I'm simply living in a maze—
I'm busied so with this and that
I hardly see myself for days.

MARY ANN McJENNETT, A.B.

Captains' Hill
Greenbush, Mass.

To live my life convention-bound
I never could be willing—
Untravelled roads are often rough
But then they're always thrilling.

EMMA MILLETTE

Cable Road
Rye, N. H.

Trouble brings us close to life.
We're stronger for the woes we bear—
I really think I pity those
Who never have a single care.

MARY ANN MOLES

11 Lovell Street
Middleboro, Mass.

Though the world is at times a troublous place
And often my life seems dull and drear
When I think I could leave if I wanted to
I always begin to like it here.

MURIEL PHILLIPS

210 Whitman Street
New Bedford, Mass.

I'm glad my life is hard at times
Although I can't luxuriate—
If everything were soft for me
I might sink in and suffocate.

EUNICE B. PLANT

308 Chancery Street
New Bedford, Mass.

I shed my small possessions so
I lose things every single day.
For instance—have you noticed too
How scissors simply melt away?

VIRGINIA PLATNER

31 Greenview Street
Quincy, Mass.

We congregate in stylish groups
And smile and chatter at a tea—
If we could see each others thoughts
What consternation there would be.

CLEO RICHARDSON

86 Alexander Avenue
Belmont, Mass.

The things in life I really want
Are all quite moderate and wise—
The foolish things I think I want
Are just to dazzle other's eyes.

JULIA ROURKE, M.A.

20 Haskell Street
Prides Crossing, Mass.

Be lazy sometimes, I advise.
Don't blame yourself and think you shirk.
It's very wise to realize
That resting is a part of work.

MADELIENE ROWELL

17 Pleasant Street
Bristol, N. H.

Never let past bitterness
Make you cynical today.
Each dawn the world is born anew—
Let your heart be born that way.

ANNETTE SMITH

5 Abbott Street
Lebanon, N. H.

I hope that I'll remember
When met by rude invective
That silence is the answer
That's always most effective.

GERTRUDE F. SNOW

Highland Street
Newton, N. H.

I love to tell my secrets.
I do it all unbidden.
My hidden life is so thrilling
I cannot keep it hidden.

PERSIS T. TOWNE

283 Drury Avenue
Athol, Mass.

For all I know fate goes ahead
Its own ways, not regarding us—
Well, if I cannot change a thing
At least I'll make an awful fuss.

BARBARA WHITING

Wilton,
New Hampshire

How joyfully I used to eat!
No more such rapture o'er me steals—
Now vitamines and calories
Compose my spare and studied meals.

MARGARET WILSON

Stockham,
Nebraska

Though life has bitter little times
They're not a total loss I feel
For mixed with joys they play the part
Of sour pickles at a meal.

EILEEN RITA WOLSELEY

393 Wilson Street
Manchester, N. H.

We can't look far ahead or back.
By time we're over awed—
Well, since my view of life's not long
I'll try to keep it broad.

FIVE YEAR STUDENTS

MARION BIGELOW

164 West Main Street
Waterbury, Conn.

I like myself the way I am.
Of faults I've more than one.
If anyone reformed me though
I'd miss a lot of fun.

MARGARET BULMAN

258 Arborway
Jamaica Plain, Mass.

May I walk my ways
Clear-eyed and free
And do some good
Anonymously.

IRENE M. CARR

50 Elmwood Avenue
Waterbury, Conn.

Common sense is good to have
But never let it master you—
For then it might deprive you of
The foolish things it's fun to do.

ALLIEAN COSTELLO

38 Rowell Avenue
Beverly, Mass.

A specialist in moods am I.
I love each new sensation—
And nothing makes me feel so good
As righteous indignation.

HELEN LOUISE CURRAN

683 Columbia Road
Dorchester, Mass.

I ought to judge my neighbors deeds
With never failing charity—
My own intentions and my acts
Show such a great disparity.

BARBARA J. HEALEY

148 Elm Street
Marblehead, Mass.

Whene'er I have a tragic woe
I feel I should be thin and white.
I never look the part I know
I cannot lose my appetite.

JOSEPHINE LATAKAS

124 Endicott Street
Worcester, Mass.

I live my life with self respect
Take credit for my lucky chances,
And when I fail I simply say
I blame it all on circumstances.

DOROTHY MATHEWSON

20 Park Place
Pawtucket, R. I.

To make my own life strong and free
Is really all I need to do—
Then where it touches others lives
It can't but make them stronger too.

CLARA E. SHIPPEE

96 Chestnut Street
Gardner, Mass.

The least little thing makes me happy today
In my mood of unreasoning glee—
Oh my, but I'm glad that I'm nobody else
Because its such fun to be me.

LESLIE DEAN THORUD

488 South Franklin Street
Holbrook, Mass.

A rule for good conduct
Which hasn't failed yet
Is just to do nothing
You'd like to forget.

GRACE M. WALSH

352 Duane Avenue
Schenectady, N. Y.

I'm stern and high-principled to a degree
I never do things by half measures
Just one thing my character can't do to me
It can't interfere with my pleasures.

Through war and suffering and woe
To ever distant goals
All bravely forging on alone
We steer our little souls.

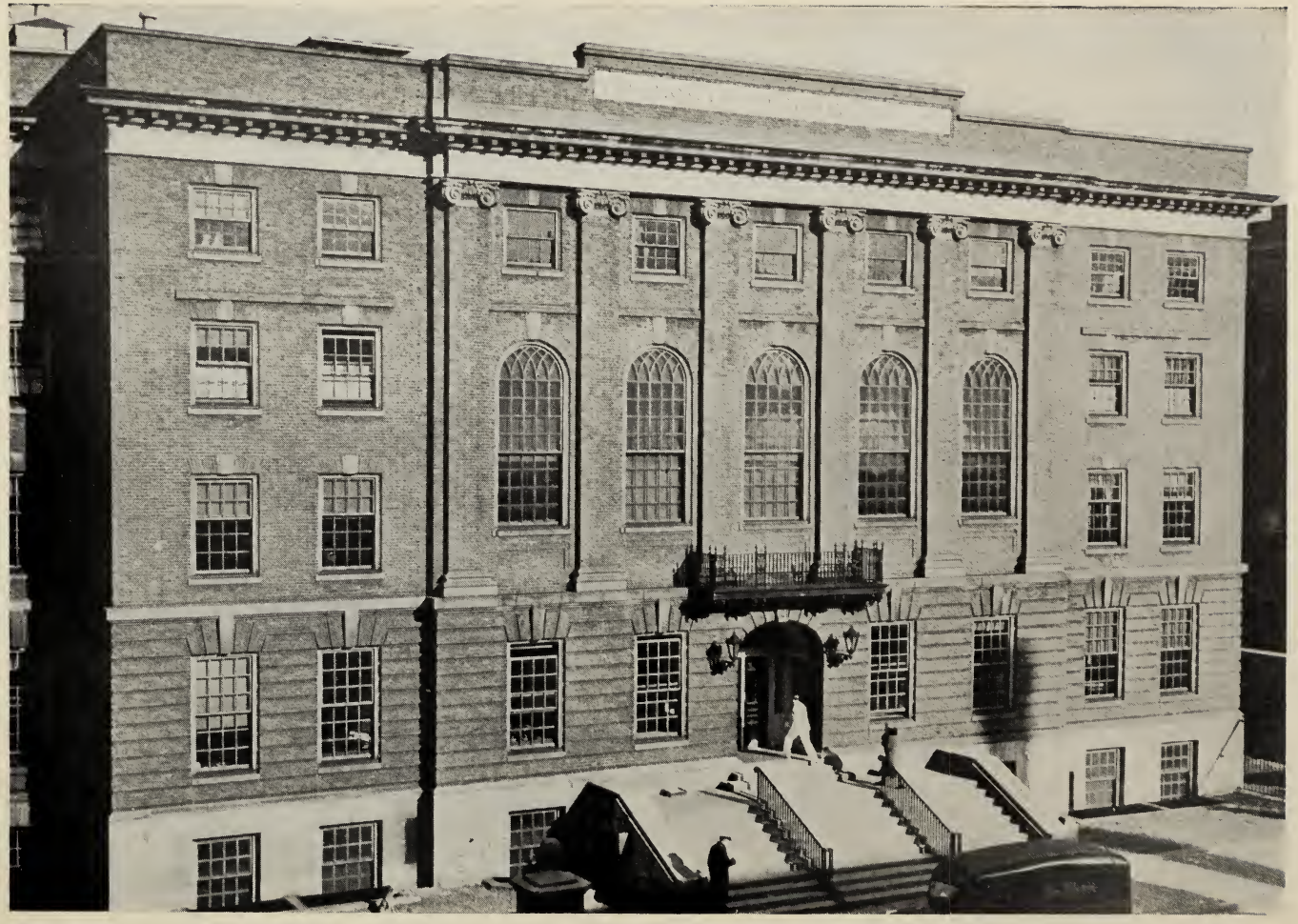
We have recently heard from the following whom we will remember as one-time members of our class. They are sending heartiest congratulations and best wishes for future happiness to all members of our class.

Claudia Converse—doing secretarial work in Rochester, N. H.
Doris Hines—Training at Goddard Hospital in Brockton, Mass.
Clara Smith—at home in Manchester, N. H.
Esther Thompson—now Mrs. Thomas Stallings and living in Florida.
Nancy Aman—recovering from poliomyelitis in Baltimore, Maryland.
Frances Hitchcock—now Mrs. Quentin Berg and living in Cleveland, Ohio.
Elizabeth Hare—teaching in a business school in New York City.
Jessie MacFarlane—working in an office in Pawtucket, R. I.
Frances Shurtliffe—Training at Norwood Hospital.
Frances Ford—doing secretarial work in Boston.
Ruth Rich—now Mrs. Clifford Winn and working in Portland, Me.
Jean Chisholm—now Mrs. Mote and has a baby daughter.
Annette Roy—doing secretarial work in Boston.
Dorothy Lawson—now Mrs. Kenneth Howard and lives in Hanover, N. H.
Pauline Howland—now Mrs. Dean Cleveland.
Muriel Peterson—doing secretarial work in Florida.
Charlotte Howard—Training at Newton Hospital.
Doris Wilkie—Training at Sturdy Memorial Hospital, Attleboro, Mass.
Dorothy Breslin—Training at Fordham Hospital, New York City.
Loretta Brisson—a private secretary in Dover, N. H.
Grace Webster—a nurse maid in a private family in New York.
Grace Johnson—a stenographer in Hartford, Conn.
Ruth Anderson—now Mrs. William Bauer and has a young son.
Marie Robertson—a sales girl in Brockton, Mass.
Ann Staubel—Training at Mt. Vernon Hospital, New York.
Ruth Mitchell—at home in Dorchester, Mass.
Winona Oatley—a secretary in Great Neck, Long Island.
Eda Carbonette—in Training at Cambridge City Hospital.
Barbara Bingham—now Mrs. Charles Jacoby and residing in Florida.

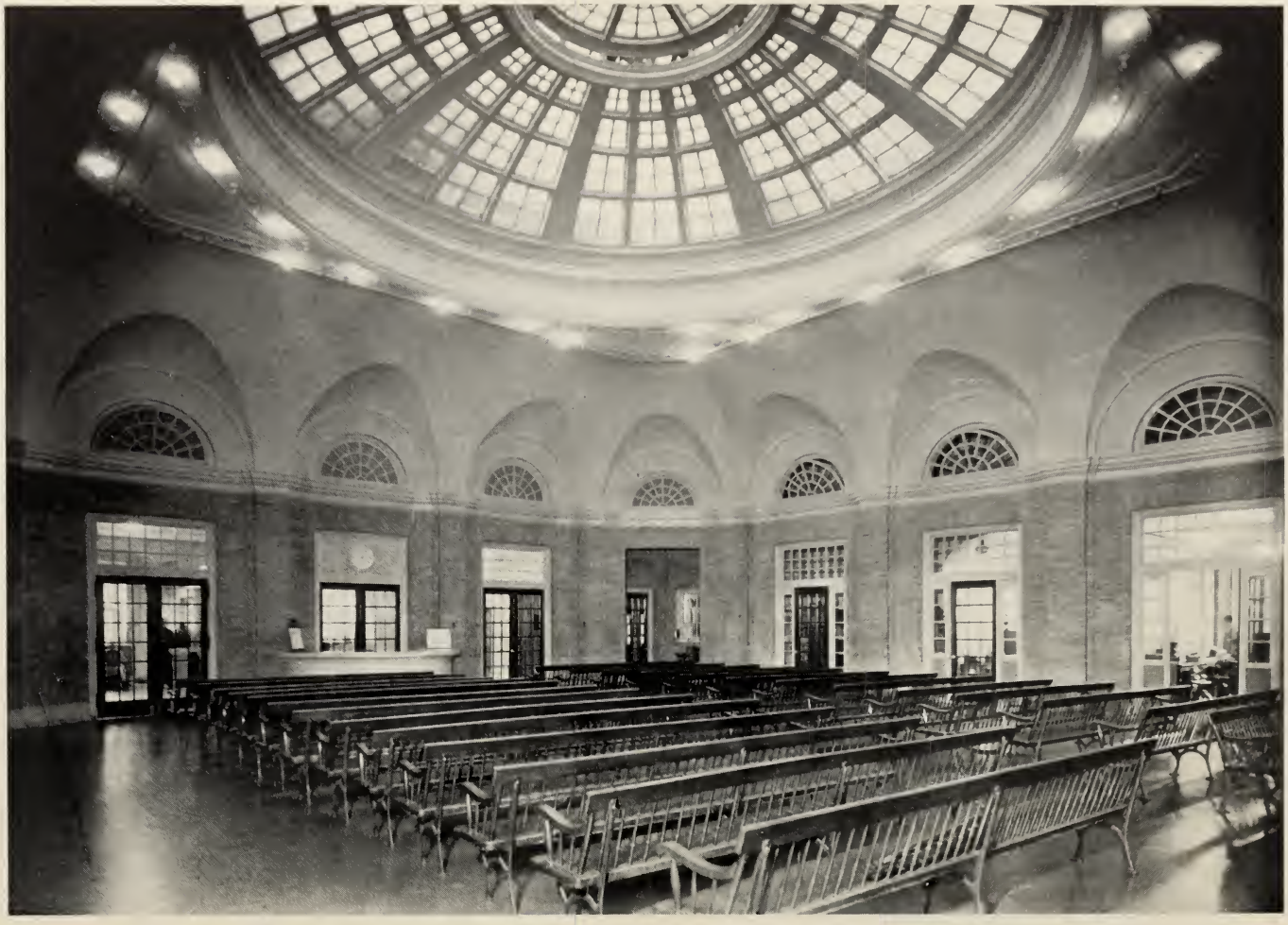
Mary Russ passed away in November 1935.

OUR ALBUM

The following pages contain pictures of scenes which have become familiar to us during our days of Training at M.G.H. In the distant future these pictures will help us to recall pleasant memories of many happy events.



MOSELY BUILDING



ROTUNDA

WALCOTT HOUSE

LIVING ROOM IN WALCOTT HOUSE

CANDLELIGHT SERVICE, 1937

"POPS" — 1937

PHILLIPS HOUSE

BAKER MEMORIAL

CONSTRUCTION — 1937

BULFINCH GATE

CHRONOLOGICAL LIST OF EVENTS
BOSTON TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES
1873 - 1937

1873—Boston Training School for Nurses opens at M.G.H.

1874—First suggestion of bedside instructor and lectures for pupils.
Linda Richards takes charge of the School.
Miss Richards asks for uniformity in cuffs and aprons of nurses also for a thermometer for the School.

1875—Pupils say they "do not have enough direct instruction" on the wards.
First class of three nurses receive diplomas.
Introduction of ward maids to do heavy cleaning and dish washing.
Pupils go regularly to Eye and Ear Infirmary for instruction.

1876—"Lady visitor" thinks more attention should be paid to health of nurses.
Miss Richards asks for;—sitting room for nurses, a man to carry ice to the wards, and a watch to be used by nurses.
Pupils receive instruction from Miss Richards in the evenings and doctors take them on their rounds for clinical instruction.

1877—Pupils go to O.P.D. for instruction.

1878—Caps adopted.

1879—Night Superintendent of Nurses procured.
First report of School requests endowment for school and adequate housing facilities for nurses.

1881—Anna C. Maxwell chosen Superintendent of Nurses.
Scarcity of applicants and School advertises in newspapers.

1882—Ground broken for nurses' home.

1883—Pupils relieved from carrying food and medicines to and from the wards.
Miss Maxwell recommends a uniform for nurses, and two sets of forceps and scissors for each ward.
Nurses move into "Thayer Building" their new home.
Nurses at Boston City Hospital found to have less housework to do so more ward maids are added to our wards to relieve nurses.

1884—"Long days" given to pupils and much appreciated.
(Note—for several years it was customary to let each nurse have one whole day off duty sometime during the summer. Usually two friends were allowed the same day and were notified when called in the morning.)

1885—Training School recognized for first time by placing Miss Maxwell's name as Superintendent of Nurses in list of Hospital officers.

1886—Miss Maxwell proposes that pupils have three weeks' vacation—one week at their own expense.

1887—Nurses anxious to have their names printed instead of written on their diplomas.

1888—Charles Street wing added to Thayer Home.

1889—All nurses in uniform.

1890—All head nurses appointed after this date to wear uniform.

1891—On Saturday pupil nurses take charge of cleaning and sterilizing instruments and observe operations.

1892—Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer presents School with a skeleton.

1893—Diet lists procured from other Schools to compare with M.G.H. menu for purpose of improving diets.

1894—Pupils invited to attend autopsies, the demonstrations proving helpful.

1895—Lectures illustrated with cases from Accident Room.

1896—School taken under control of Hospital Trustees and name changed to Massachusetts General Hospital Training School for Nurses.

1899—Monthly allowance for pupils decreased to $6.

1900—Pupils assist at operations and in etherizing.

1901—Course extended to three years.

1902—Diet Kitchen opened.

1903—First public graduation.

1904—Allowance of $6 withdrawn. Six months' preliminary course and $50 tuition recommended.

1905—One month district nursing offered to two pupils at a time.

1906—Two pupils sent to Boston Lying-In Hospital and others to New York Lying-In Hospital for six months' affiliation.

1909—Pupil head nurses placed in charge of open wards.

1910—Signing contract to stay three years stopped.

1911—Nurses' Glee Club sings at Graduation.
Students given two hours daily off duty.
Gymnasium in Thayer converted into practical nursing class room.

1912—Ground broken for new nurses' home.

1913—Three months' affiliation offered students at McLean.

1914—Opening of Walcott House.

1915—Senior nurse assists Miss McCrae in teaching probationers.
Training School Endowment started with gift of $200.
Student Government started.

1917—Phillips House opens and takes 17 pupils as assistant nurses.

1918—Army School students come here for four months' affiliation.

1920—Fifty-two-hour week for night nurses started.
Sally Johnson appointed Superintendent of Nurses.

1922—Miss Parsons completed, "History of the Massachusetts General Hospital Training School for Nurses."

1923—Four months' affiliation in Psychiatry renewed at McLean.

1925—Elective affiliation in contagious nursing started at Boston City Hospital.

1926—Physical-Social Director appointed.
Teaching supervisor in O.P.D. appointed.
Training School acquires a science laboratory.
Children's wards remodelled and two neurological wards opened.

1928—Gift of modern beds for four medical wards.

1930—Baker Memorial opened.
School Library moved from rear of Walcott Classroom.
Second asssitant to Superintendent of Nurses appointed. This assistant to be responsible for distribution of nursing service and routing students through required clinical services.

1934—Miss McCrae receives the Saunders medal for "distinguished service in the cause of nursing."
Eight hour day for special nurses begins at M.G.H.
Psychiatric unit opened on ward 26.
Anesthesia course discontinued for students.
Reorganization of Simmons five year course. Students no longer members of M.G.H. student body but come as affiliating students, receiving Simmons College degree and Diploma in Nursing.

1935—North Grove Street building remodelled for use as a residence for graduate nurses.
First class of student male nurses from McLean.

1936—School year divided into trimesters, all classes given three times a year.

1937—Ground broken for new fourteen story building.

CLASS HISTORY

On a bleak, cold, afternoon in February, 1935, we were fifty-two very nervous young women, accompanied by parents and friends, who presented ourselves at Walcott House. The occasion was a Tea given by members of the Training School Committee to welcome our class to M.G.H. We chatted happily as we consumed great quantities of tea and cakes and little could we foresee the experiences in store for the next three years.

After the Tea we were escorted to 92 Charles Street and up four or five flights of steep, long-suffering, but not quiet stairs to the rooms that were to be home for the next seven months. But this was only the beginning! The next morning we were dragged from our beds at the unheard of hour of six by the siren-like yelp from the alarm clock purchased the night before at Mass. Spa (better known as Minnie's). While it was still pitch black outside, we donned our warmest clothes and set forth in the cold dawn for the Rotunda, roll call and breakfast. During the course of the day we were examined from the tops of our heads to between the toes, and told so many thousands of important things that we now wonder just how we ever retained our normal mental states. We were nearly overcome to hear of the number of courses we were to take, not to mention the weight and profound content of the tremendous tomes which filled our Boston bags to their bulging utmost.

Except for a marked decrease in number the class progressed quite uneventfully for the next four months. On June fifth we had passed our first milestone by being presented with our caps at a very simple but impressive ceremony. The middle of August saw us in our "checks" which we wore only after a "show me" at the Training School Office. With September came more events. The class was organized and the following officers elected:

President . . . . . MARJORIE HARRISON
Vice-President . . . . . RUTH RICH
Secretary-Treasurer . . . CHARLOTTE AUBERT

On September fourth our bigger and better half swelled the ranks of the Class of 1938. Our February section now felt terribly important for a whole class had to stand back while we waltzed proudly and serenely ahead through the doors. On January third this section received their caps and were the last group to enjoy the privilege of the capping ceremony. March ushered in the beginning of their checked uniforms.

Early in the spring, with frantic sales and furtive budgeting, plans for our June Ball got under way. It was a very successful affair, even if we do say so. In August, 1936, we elected our second batch of class officers:

President	LUCY DENIO
Vice-President	KATHERINE BARRETT
Secretary	CELIA PIRTTINEN
Treasurer	EILEEN WOLSELEY

Because the two sections had merged we gave ourselves the privilege of four officers.

The Christmas season of 1936 was marked by an M.G.H. triumph. The Glee Club, under the guidance of a Senior student, gave their first Candlelight Service in the Rotunda. This was the start of many things for our Glee Club, for it became so popular that even the Alumnae used it for "Pops" and the National League of Nursing Education asked them to sing at the opening meeting in Tremont Temple.

The summer of 1936 found the February section started on various affiliations such as, McLean, Eye and Ear, Boston Lying-In and Boston City Hospitals. Those members of the class who were still at M.G.H. were enjoying the privileges of Baker duty, Diet Kitchen, operating and "nights". In June 1937 we held our final class elections and these officers will steer us through our Senior Year:

President	MARGARET MAHIN
Vice-President	LUCILE HOWD
Secretary	KATHERINE BARRETT
Treasurer	ISABEL VINTON

Of our 1096 days in training, those of Senior Week will be the busiest. We finally decided on the Sheraton Hotel as the place for our Senior Dance to be held on Friday evening, January 21st 1938.

A Baccalaureate Service is to be held at Trinity Church on Sunday, January 30th and Graduation exercises are scheduled for February 4th in the Rotunda. The speaker will be Dean Cronkhite of Radcliffe College.

This little momento of our training days may seem small but we have worked assiduously on it, and we hope that in the future years when we peruse its pages, pleasant memories and grand reminiscences may be stirred in our hearts of the happy days we spent at M.G.H.

CLASS WILL

We, the Class of 1938 of the Massachusetts General Hospital Training School for Nurses, of apparently sound mentality and strong physique, do bequeath as our last will and testament:

Our love and reverence for M.G.H. and its traditions to all present and future students of the School.

Our willingness to co-operate with Student Government and the Training School Office.

Our school spirit which is strong, to those students who will carry on when we are gone, and our class spirit, of which the less said the better, to anyone who wants it.

The ability of certain members of the class to win Tennis Tournaments and make innovations such as Cabaret Dances in the Rotunda.

Our readiness to help and guide as much as possible all preclinical students who used to be called "probies".

We leave to our immediate successors that indomitable spirit which has carried us through three years of learning, assuming responsibility, developing of character, and the slow dawning realization of the importance of our profession.

And in conclusion, we leave to those young women whose choice is or may be that of the nursing profession, our self confidence and seeming competence, to enable them to more fully meet the ever rising requirements of the Nursing Profession.

We hereby set our seal on this day of February 4, 1938.

Made by Hilary Bonham-Carter, cousin of Miss Nightingale and was given to Mrs. Vaughan's mother, Mrs. Samuel Parkman when she visited Miss Nightingale in 1872. Presented to the Training School in 1929.

A lady with a lamp shall stand
In the great history of the land,
A noble type of good,
Heroic womanhood.

—Selected from Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Cheerful Cherub Poems by Rosemary McCann
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